

# That House Where I Live With You

Story: [sila](#) Art: [hill](#)

TL & Edit: [amplified](#)

<8>



YES-  
TER-  
DAY

THE  
CULPRIT  
IS AMONG  
US.

IT'S  
OOTA-  
SAN!

IT'S  
GOTTA  
BE HIM.

BUT HE  
DOESN'T  
SEEM TO  
BE THE  
KIND OF  
PERSON  
WHO'D  
STEAL  
UNDERWEAR.

WE  
HAVE NO  
PROOF.

IT'S  
WRONG TO  
ACCUSE  
SOMEONE.

SO WE  
JUST  
NEED  
PROOF?

FINE!  
I'LL FIND  
PROOF

AND  
SHOW THAT  
OOTA-SAN  
IS THE  
CULPRIT!

AH...  
OKAY.

WE'RE  
COUNTING  
ON YOU.

IS THIS  
AN INCI-  
DENT?

THE  
DOORS  
AND WIN-  
DOWS ARE  
PROPERLY  
SHUT  
RIGHT?

LIE IN  
WAIT?

WHAT  
WILL YOU  
DO?

SERIOUS

YEAH,  
I'LL AMBUSH  
THEM INFRONT  
OF THE BATH-  
ROOM.

DIDN'T YOU  
SAY YOU'RE  
GOING OUT  
TONIGHT TO  
WORK ON YOUR  
REPORT?

MAKOTO-  
DO IT  
FOR ME!

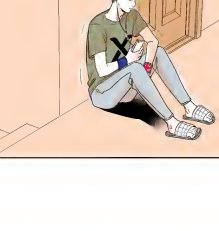
OH,  
RIGHT!  
TOSHIO!  
CAN YOU  
LIE IN WAIT  
IN MY STEAD?

HEY,  
HEY-

SHOULD  
I DO IT?

OOH!  
NOEL <3

I'M  
STAYING  
UP LATE  
TONIGHT  
ANYWAY.







WHO'S THAT BOY?

WAIT...



NOEL  
...?



HE'S  
MY  
SON.

to be continued

